

Ex-Husband's Regret by Evelyn M.M Chapter 102

Posted by



By

December 20, 2023

Her side of the story

Mom collapses in the chair after my admission. The heartbroken look in her eyes was undoing

me. The disappointed look she gave me nearly made me crumble on the spot. Travis, who had been holding me, lets go as if I had burned him. He backs away from me slowly

until he's a few feet away.

I know the rest had varying degrees of shock, but they didn't matter to me right now. Not when

my family was looking at me like they didn't know me. Like I was a stranger.

"Please tell me you're playing a sick joke on me," Mom pleads. "Tell me you didn't have a child and

kept him hidden from us all these years."

I want to lie to them just so the heartbroken and disappointed look in their eyes will disappear. I

know that I can no longer do that. There was no hiding from this. There was no more running from

the truth.

"I'm sorry. So sorry," I cry as I stumble towards her. "I wanted to tell you, but I was so ashamed."

I go to take her hand, but she flinches and pulls it away.

This is what I've been so afraid of. Ava was right. I was the perfect daughter. The one who never made any mistakes.

The one that thought things through before, except for that one time. Now their image of me is tarnished. Now they know that I am just like them. Human. The Ace card I had over Ava was gone. 2

I was in the same boat as Ava. I made mistakes that are now hunting me. Sleeping with Calvin

remains the greatest mistake of my life.

"H—How did this happen? When did it happen...did dad now?" Travis asks as he paces, frustration

clear in his steps.

"Dad didn't know. No one except Calvin and Molly knew." I look at the ground, unable to face the

look on my mom's face.

"Start from the beginning and don't leave a single thing out. I want to know why the hell you've

kept my grandson a secret from his family," Mom growls, her eyes turning fierce.

I didn't want to rehash the past, but at this point, I don't think I had any choice. If I didn't want

them to be even madder than they were right now, then I had to spill it.

1/5

+15 BONUS

“When Rowan married Ava, I was broken I tried not to let it show. Tried to make you, dad, and

Travis believe I was okay because you were all so worried about me. I felt like I was drowning,

Mom. Like my world had exploded, and I’d been left with nothing. When I went back to school, I

didn’t tell any of you, but I fell into depression.

I sit down on the grass, feeling as small as I did back then when I learned that Rowan had slept

with Ava.

“I was fading away. I didn’t eat, I didn’t sleep, and I didn’t attend classes. In fact, I rarely left my

room. Molly noticed this. She started pushing, and when I refused to get better, she threatened to

call you guys to let you know. I didn’t want you to know how I was struggling. I didn’t want Ava to

find out how tough things were for me.”

I was lost in memory. I had so much bitterness and resentment towards Ava back then. I thought

if she ever found out how far I’d fallen, she would have been ecstatic. It was probably a year and a

half later that I discovered she had been going through her own kind of hell.

“Things were going well after that. Molly became my anchor. My grades were improving, and I

didn’t constantly cry or think about Rowan every second.” I take a deep breath “It was by

coincidence that I met Calvin again. It turns out we went to the same Uni and he was also Molly’s

assignment partner.” 2

“I didn’t really talk to him. After all, we weren’t friends. I tolerated him because he was Molly’s

friend, and when he didn’t show any remnants of the obsession he had for me in high school, I

stopped being weary of him. We co–existed. He stayed out of my way and I stayed out of his.”

Fuck. This was hard. I wanted to stop, but now more than ever, I knew they wouldn’t let me.

“Like I said, things were going well for some time. They weren’t perfect, but they were bearable.

That is, until the night m alled me to let me know that Ava had given birth to a baby boy and

that Rowan fell in love with his son at first sight. Everything around me crumbled, and all the pain

I’d been hiding came to the surface.” I try to breathe through the pain of the memories, but it was

so fucking hard.

“I was in pain, and I was really angry. Angry at myself for turning down Rowan’s proposal, angry at

Rowan for getting drunk and sleeping with Ava, angry at Ava for getting pregnant and marrying

the man I loved and angry at the baby for being born.”

I hear a sharp intake of air. I don’t need to turn to know that it is from Rowan. I still struggle with

being around Noah because if everything had gone the way I wanted it to, then he would have

*15 BONUS

“I wanted to punish Rowan To hurt him like he hurt me I knew he always disliked Calvin for the way he crushed on me, so that night I approached Calvin and seduced him I knew word would probably get back to Rowan, and that would have hurt him. That’s why I slept with Calvin that night, because I counted on Rowan’s friend telling him. He would have been so hurt, I would have gotten my revenge, and maybe then it would no longer hurt as much.”

I don’t tell them, but it’s also how I lost my virginity. I was saving it for Rowan and in the end I gave it to the guy who kept fighting for me to love him.

“I regretted it the next morning. It had been foolish of me to sleep with a guy I didn’t even like just to get back at the man I loved. I told Calvin that it was a mistake and that he should forget about what happened between us. I snuck out of his room, and I thought that was that. That it was a terrible one-night stand and that would be the end of it.”

Fuck had I been wrong. I hadn’t planned for what was to come next. What destiny had planned for

us.

“We went back to ignoring each other like the other didn’t exist, that is, until my period was late. A cheap test. and later, a doctor’s appointment confirmed that I was pregnant.”

It had been the worst news I’ve ever received. Deep in my heart, I believed that one day Rowan and I would get back together. I didn’t want an unwanted baby to hinder that. I didn’t want the

consequences of my mistake to always be in my face.

“Why didn’t you get an emergency pill the morning after?” mom asks, making me blush a little.

“Apart from being a complete mess, everything was new to me. To put it plainly, I was naive. It

was the—the first time I’ve ever h—had s—sex so I didn’t really know that I should have. It was one

time, so I assumed that I wasn't really enough to get me pregnant. Looking back, maybe if I'd told

Molly, she would have caused me to get one, but like I said, I was so ashamed, I didn't want

anyone to know."

"You want to tell me that during all the years you dated Rowan, you never slept together? You

were still a virgin?" Travis asks in disbelief.

I knew Rowan wasn't. Before we started dating, which was at seventeen, he'd previously been

sleeping with anything that walked and had a vagina. When I'd told him I wasn't ready, he

understood. We planned to wait till I was ready. My biggest regret was holding out on him.

3/5

Rowan releases a groan uncomfortably "Can we not talk about this? It was years ago

+15 BONUS

"To answer your question, yes I was still a virgin. Anyway," I paused. "I told Calvin about the

baby. I didn't want the child and I wanted to get rid of it, but he wouldn't let me

"You wanted an abortion?" Mom asks, her voice ringing with horror and disappointment.

I couldn't do anything, but nod my head. "Calvin threatened to tell you and dad if I went ahead

with my plans. I didn't want you to know about my mistake, so I agreed to carry the baby to term

and he would keep his mouth shut. It was the worst period because I was forced to carry a baby I

didn't want but had no other choice."

"That was during the time you completely stayed away." Travis whispers. "You wouldn't even

allow us to come visit you."

I'd made excuses during that time.

When I got bigger, Calvin took me to a house his grandfather owned, which he left to him when he

died. I didn't want word to get back to Rowan. That's where I stayed until I gave birth.

"I convinced the school to let me take online classes, and since I was actually doing well, there

wasn't a need to call you or anything. I stayed with Calvin off campus until I gave birth."

I see Mom's eyes fill. I know that it hurts her that she wasn't there when her grandson was born,

but it was my decision and I had decided I didn't want the baby.

"When I gave birth, I told the nurses to give the baby to Calvin. I didn't want anything to do with

him. To me, my job was done and now I could be free from the shackles Calvin tied around me

when he forced me to keep the baby"

"You didn't even look at y

wn child?" Mom asks.

hild?"

“No. I didn’t want to. To me he was the symbol of my worst mistake. I didn’t want to see him, hold

him or be in his life” 1

I know it makes me look like an absolute bitch, but I honestly don’t care. It was my decision, and

it’s what I wanted. 1

I left the hospital the morning after. Calvin worked two jobs just so he could afford the bill for the

hospital. I didn’t care about how the baby was. How he was doing, what he was eating, and so on.

All I wanted to do was forget that I’d had another man’s baby.

415

+15 BONUS

“And you continued living your life like he didn’t exist, right? Like he was nothing at all?” Mom asks, standing up.

“Mom...”

“Just shut up!” she yells before repeating softly. “Just shut up. Today, you’ve managed to destroy the remaining piece of my heart. As if losing your father and Ava wasn’t punishment enough, now I find out what a cruel daughter I really have...I can’t even look at you right now; I just can’t.”

With that, she walks away. Leaving me sobbing on the floor.

I look at the rest, and one by one, they walk away too. Travis is the last to leave.

He shakes his head in what I think is disgust.

“Of all the people, I never expected this from you, Emma. Not you,” he says, and then he too walks away.

I stay on the ground, crying. Everything had been perfect before she walked here and ruined everything. This was Ava's fucking fault. Her and her big mouth. I will never forgive her for this.

Never.

Ex-Husband's Regret by Evelyn M.M Chapter 103

Posted by



By

His side of the story103.
+15 BONUS

Calvin

I wait. I wait patiently for her to come back. I didn't know where she went, but I can take a pretty

damn good guess. She was mad; I understand that more than anything. If anyone is pissed off and

hurt at what Emma has been doing, then it's me. She has caused me and Gunner more hurt than

I'm ever willing to admit.

I hear the door unlock, but I don't move. I'm not even sure what the hell I am doing here. The boys

are at my house with the nanny. For some reason, I feel like I should be here.

Ava stops dead in her tracks. "Cal, I didn't expect you to still be here."

Her eyes were red and puffy. She has been crying; that much is clear. Words honestly fail me. I

have no fucking idea what the hell to tell her.

"I thought I would wait for you," I say as she takes a seat. "Where have you been?"

I knew where she went after she realized that Emma was Gunner's mom. That was hours ago. I

don't know where she went after. I'm sure confronting Emma didn't take almost three hours.

"I needed to think, so I just drove around," she whispers. "Gosh! This is so hard for me. Not only

because I love Gunner like my own and it kills me to watch him hurt, but

also because I see

myself in him."

I don't know much about Ava. I was about two years ahead of her in school. We weren't friends

back then, and I didn't pay attention to any girl that wasn't Emma.

Even now, I don't know much about her. I kept myself closed off. I felt it would be unfair to dig

deep into her life when I barely told her anything deep about mine. All I know is that Rowan hurt

her pretty badly. Just like Emma destroyed.

"Why?" I ask curiously.

Because I suffered the same fate as him when I was younger. I was unwanted. For me, it was

much harder because I was unwanted by both my family and Rowan's family. I didn't understand

why they didn't like me. I tried so hard to get them to love me, but they never did. In fact, it got

worse as I got older."

+15 BONUM

I didn't know that about her. Unlike other boys who tried getting close to her so they could get

close to Emma, I didn't I thought their tactic was downright cruel Using one sister to get another

was utterly disgusting

"I'm soony, Ava."

There was nothing else I could say to comfort her. I don't even know how to comfort Gunner when

was

he asks about Emma, so how can I comfort Ava?

"It's okay It was a long time ago, and I'm slowly starting to heal," she pauses. "In any case, this

isn't about me. I want to know the truth. How did Emma end up being Gunner's mom?"

I sigh. I was dreading this question. Not because I don't want to tell her what happened, but

because I don't want to remember the painful memories,

"Well, you know about my love for her from high school," I start and she nods.

"Yes, definitely. Everyone knew it, just like everyone knew I wanted Rowan."

This was so messed up. We both somehow ended up with the people we wanted, but in the end, it

turned out to be a nightmare. Both of us got hurt really, fucking badly. Maybe we should have

stayed away from them. It seems like Rowan and Emma were meant to be. It's like Ava and I got

punished for getting in the way of that.

“Well I tried everything to get her to notice me, but she never did. It wasn’t even possible when

the person I had to compete against was Rowan. Like you said when we met again, I was nerdy,

Cal. There was nothing sexy about me,” I began, but Ava interrupted me by chuckling.

“Have you seen yourself in glasses? You’re like a woman’s nerdy fantasy. You probably star in

ladies dreams as either a hot professor or a librarian.”

I laugh at that despite mys

“Maybe now, but not back then. Emma was probably disgusted with me. I mean, come on, even I

have to admit I looked terrible back then. I wouldn’t have wanted to date myself” I continued.

“We finished high school, and in the summer before college, I decided to work on myself. It took a

lot of effort, but I got to the point where I was actually proud of how I looked. I even started getting

appreciative glances from girls.”

It had been the highlight of my life at that age. It felt good to be attractive. It felt fucking great.

2/6

+15 BONUS

“I joined college and continued working further on myself I became unrecognizable I drowned in

college life. The girls, parties, and booze. Life was great. I had girls all over me. I had my pick from a large pool. Soon, I started to forget about Emma. There was no use crying over a girl that didn't

want me when I could have someone else"

Ava nods her head in understanding. I know she didn't enjoy college life. Not after she fell

pregnant at eighteen. She then became a mother and wife. She didn't have time to be a normal

college student with no worries or responsibilities. At least I got to have that experience before

Emma appeared back in my life.

"Everything was going great until my grandfather had a stroke and became paralyzed. My

grandfather raised me after both my parents died in an accident. He was all that I had given; I

didn't know any other family member alive. I changed schools so that I could be closer to him. It

was easier to take care of him that way"

Ava's eyes widen as she swings her finger back and forth. "You transferred to the university

Emma and Rowan were"

"Yeah." I simply answer. "I saw them around campus, but unlike before, I kept my distance. I

didn't want trouble, and besides, I had a lot going on. I didn't have any time for meaningful

relationships except for hookups, and that was totally fine with me. I had locked my heart after

Emma's constant rejection. I wasn't willing to let anyone in"

I still loved her, and it killed me seeing her and Rowan almost every day, but I accepted it. She

simply didn't want me. There was nothing I could do about that.

"My grandfather passed away, and it was the most challenging time of my fucking life. I took a

few weeks off school only to come back to the news that the campus' IT couple had broken up. I

honestly couldn't believe Especially when I learned that Rowan had cheated on Emma. It was

honestly unbelievable."

I never expected that. Everyone was sure of their love. Sure that they would stay together and get

married. No one ever thought that Rowan would sleep with someone else.

"After that, Emma came back as a totally different person. It was like she was dead on the inside.

The few times you saw her outside her dorm, she looked like a fucking zombie. I wanted to

comfort her, but I knew she wouldn't let me near her. It was a coincidence that my project partner

turned out to be her best friend and roommate."

I didn't want to be involved with anyone in Emma's life. When Molly was assigned as my partner, I

3/6

15 BONUS

My eyes shift to Ava She looks captivated Like she couldn't even remove her eyes from mine, even if she wanted to

“I tried to stay out of her way. I didn’t want to be a nuisance like I had been back in high school ! realized you couldn’t force love and Emma definitely didn’t love me”

It had been a sad realization, but a much-needed one.

“You’re right,” Ava says sadly. “If only I’d realized that earlier, like you did. It would’ve probably saved me from a lot of heartache.”

Grabbing her hand, I squeeze it. “Well, it didn’t work out for me... One day, out of the blues, Emma showed up at my dorm room and kissed me. It was unexpected, but it was the best kiss I’ve ever received. I thought it was a dream when she asked me to make love to her, but it wasn’t. she actually wanted me”

I still remember that day like it was yesterday. She had been a virgin, and even though I’d slept with countless girls, she had been by far the best. Probably because I had feelings for her.

“I went to sleep thinking that finally it happened. That, finally she had noticed and wanted to build something with me. Only I had been wrong. We woke up the next morning, and she was disgusted with herself. I tried talking to her. I tried telling her that I still loved her, but she said. she’d been using me to get back at Rowan for sleeping with you”

That was the first time I found out that the girl Rowan slept with and knocked up was Ava.

“You can’t imagine the pain that hit me. I felt crushed. I loved her with my body, only to find out that she didn’t feel a thing. That she was only using me. The betrayal I felt nearly destroyed me. We kept our distance ag hat is until she told me she was pregnant.”

I’d been scared, to say the least. I didn’t know how to be a father. For heaven’s sake, I’d never even been near any babies. It was overwhelming, but I knew I loved the baby already.

“She wanted to get an abortion, I couldn’t let that happen, so I threatened her.” I take a deep breath, feeling my throat close tightly against the bubbling emotions. “I took her to my grandfather’s house. I’d hoped things would get better. That she would learn to love the baby and

me, but I was wrong.”

“She was hell to live with. I won’t lie to you; during that time we still had sex when the mood struck her, but it didn’t make up for the ugly way she behaved towards me. She would curse me,

4/6

15 BONUS
and the baby

I look at the floor. I tried to understand that she was going through a lot. That she was pregnant. heartbreaker, and still in love with another man. That’s why I let her let out her frustrations on me

“It was hard I wanted to walk away so many times, but then I would remember my child. Sometimes I would remember the times she was sweet, or when she cried and begged me not to leave her. I was also hurting while trying help her with her pain.

Ava takes my hand and squeezes it. Lending me her strength as I felt mine diminish.

“When Gunner was born, she refused to see him. She went back to being a stone–cold bitch. She told me she never wanted to see me or him again. I took my baby and left the hospital. I didn’t hear from her until probably a year later.

“What did she want?” Ava asks.

I didn’t want to tell her this part because I’m ashamed of it. Ashamed of how I let Emma use me for years.

“Sex.” I breathe. “She wanted sex. She said she tried sleeping with other men, but she couldn’t bring herself to. I was overwhelmed with being a single father so I gave in. I wanted the release.

The next morning, when I woke up, she was gone. She didn’t even want to see her son, nor did she

say goodbye.”

I continue. "It went on like that for years. She would drop by just to have sex with me. I let it go so long because I'd hoped she would change. That she would learn to love me and our son, but she

was only interested in what my body could give her."

I feel sick to my stomach]

tell Ava everything. I feel disgusted with myself for allowing her to

use me for so long. Most of the time, I hated both her and me. Her, for hurting me and myself for

being weak.

"The day Gunner saw her, he was about seven years old, and she was sneaking out in the morning. He had been awake. Gunner asked me if she was his mom. I couldn't lie to him, so I told him the

truth. She got angry because I told Gunner the truth and left without even greeting him."

I'd felt so angry and bitter toward her. So resentful because I had to pick up the pieces of my son's

broken heart.

"I called her and told her to give her relationship with Gunner a chance. When she refused, I cut

5/6

Gunner."

+15 BONUS

"I wanted a fresh change for me and Gunner, so we moved here, where I was born and raised. I

wanted a fresh start with him. I just didn't know that you would be my neighbor or that Emma too

had moved back home."

“I’m sorry for everything you’ve gone through, but I’m glad you saw your worth. You’re a great guy,

Cal, and you deserve someone who’ll love you wholeheartedly,” she says with a smile.

I smile back at her.

“Thanks Ava, you too deserve the world after what you went through with Rowan.”

I pull her int

shoulders.

arms and hug her. I feel so lighthearted. Like a burden had been lifted from my

I didn’t want to tell Ava this, but I was glad when I realized that she would be my neighbor. I

wanted her to figure it out. I wanted her to tell everyone the truth because I was so sick of Emma

keeping him a secret. I was glad that now everyone knew what kind of woman she truly is.

Last updated on December 20, 2023



Ex-Husband’s Regret by Evelyn M.M Chapter 104

Posted by



By

Something wrong with me

Ava

+15 BONUS

My brain cells were totally fried.

I've been sitting here since Calvin left about an hour ago. I asked him if Noah could stay the night

at his house today and he agreed.

I was still trying to grasp all that I learnt today. It was too much information all at once. I didn't

know how to handle all of it.

My phone rings. For a second I think of ignoring, but decide against it. It might be an emergency.

I swipe the screen sightlessly. I put the gadget to my ear, but don't say a thing. My mind was

completely blank so I wait for whoever was on the other side to speak.

"Ava" she breathes. "Thank God. Are you okay? Travis told me what happened today"

Immediately I recognize her voice. Letty.

"I'm not sure, honestly" I reply in a whisper.

I still didn't understand how Emma could be so cruel to Calvin and Gunner. I know that she always

wanted to carry Rowan's children, but to reject her own flesh and blood because he doesn't have

Rowan's DNA is downright malicious.

"Travis told me you're the one that discovered the truth and exposed Emma's lie"

Knowing how a parent's rejection feels like, I completely understood Gunner's pain. I took his pain

as my own because he r ded me so much of myself.

He didn't choose Emma to be his mother, yet she hurt him as if he was nothing. That pissed me of

and broke my heart at the same time.

"Yes. It was just by coincidence I guess"

"How? How were you able to figure it out" she asks, her voice in disbelief.

I don't know whether it's from finding out that Emma has a son or it's from her inability to

understand how I came by the truth.

"His smile" I breathe. "He's smiled at me many times before, but there was this day it just hit me

7/6

15 BONUS

was young snapped in my head His smile was similar to hers

"Cal never said anything before?"

"Never but when I mentioned Emma's name, he completely froze. That gave everything away.

Also the fact that he didn't correct me"

It still seems so surreal. I can't imagine my life without Noah so I don't understand how Emma

was able to live like her son didn't exist.

"Tell me everything" she insists and I proceed to tell her everything from how it started to how we

got here.

By the time I am done, I'm crying once again. I didn't want to project my pain, but it was really

hard.

"I didn't know where I was going until I was at Kate's house" I tell her. I had stopped calling her

mother a few months ago. "I felt so angry on his behalf and mine. I wanted to do something for

him. Something no one did for me when I was little and they treated me with cruel disdain. I

wanted to stand up for him and call Emma out on her behavior"

It was something I'd prayed for when I was growing up. Other parents noticed how Kate and

James treated me, yet they said nothing. Hell, even Rowan's parents kept quiet and followed their

friends' lead. No one stood up for me or what was right. So I decided to do it for Gunner.

"I understand you babe. No child should suffer through how your Kate and James treated you or

how Emma treated Gunner. You were right for exposing what a bitch she is" (1

I felt so relieved. There was this part of me that felt like maybe I shouldn't have done it. Like I

could have handled it

r, but I was so angry that I couldn't even think straight. I couldn't help

it. All I thought about as I drove is; Like mother, like daughter 2 I was about to say something when my doll bell rung.

"Someone's at my door, Letty. I have to go"

I felt so tired and drained. Both emotionally and physically.

“Okay. We’ll talk tomorrow. I know it has been a tiring day for you”

We both say our goodnights and hang up. I consider ignoring the person on the door. Like I said, I

was tired. I didn’t want to see anyone.

2/6

I slowly use up and ge open the door

“Rowan, what are you doing here?” I ask in surpris

I am mitpitted to see him if I am being honest, I was expecting him to be by Emma’s side,

comforting her I’m shocked that he in here instead.

“Can I come in?” he asks instead of answering.

Something must be wrong with me because I step aside and let him in. He gives me a small smile

as he enters my house.

“Is Noah asleep?” he asks while taking off his cont

“Probably, though he’s not here. Today he’ll be sleeping over at Calvin’s”

I see anger flash in his eyes at his name. For a moment I think he’s going to start a fight over Cal,

but he literally forces himself to calm down. I almost clap for him at his show of control.

“Fuck. It’s crazy how today turned out.” He pauses. “How are you holding up?”

I know and I’ve seen some massive changes in him recently, but today it’s just sort of hitting me

hard. Before he wouldn't have cared. In fact he would have lashed out at me for hurting Emma.

Could it honestly be possible that he has changed?

I shake my head to push away those thoughts. I'm being absurd. He had nine years to change yet

he never did. It's not possible for him to have a change of heart all of a sudden. 2

"I'm good" I say, then take a while to consider what I just said. "Scratch that. I'm definitely not

okay. I feel like I've been scraped raw"

He walks closer to me

pulls me in his arms. I feel his body heat. I feel him entirely. He is hard in every place where I am soft.

I should be pushing him away, but for some reason I am not. My mind was completely empty and

numb from exhaustion. If I had been thinking clearly, I would have told him to leave.

"What can I do to ease your pain? I know this must be hard for you and not just because it

concerns Gunner"

My heart skips a bit. I'm shocked that he understands that not all of what I am feeling right now is

because of Gunner, but also because of my own pain.

3/5

415 BONUS

1 look at his feet, but he cups my cheek and makes me look at him.

“I don’t know, Rowan” I whisper.

He caresses my cheek softly. His fingers skimming over my cheek and neck. He then pushes a lock of my hair behind my ear.

His grey eyes clash with mine. He stares at me in a way that I used to dream about. He stares at

me like he wants. Like I am his world, which is impossible, right?

“I know of one way to distract you” he starts. “If I bend and take those pretty pink lips, will you let me?” he ask, as my heart begins to race.

I just stare at him.

‘Tell him no’ I whisper to myself.

Say no, Ava. Push him away

I know I should, but I can’t think straight and my mouth won’t move to form the damn words.

His head descends as if in slow motion. Finally, his firm and soft lips touch mine.

Something must really be wrong with me because I slowly open my mouth and let him slip his

tongue in. I close my eyes at the fiery emotions that take over.

I feel him in every fiber as our mouths mold and our tongues dance together. My legs weaken and

I almost collapse to the floor, but his arm around my waist hold me up.

I always wondered what authors talked about when they said ‘earth shattering kiss’. This was it.

My senses really hav the building because I grab the back of his head and deepen the kiss. It’s like I couldn’t get enough of him and I just wanted more. Even Ethan’s kisses didn’t feel this

way.

I get lost in his kiss as he devours my mouth. This was exactly what I always dreamed of. I always wanted Rowan to kiss me like he wanted me. This what I'd wanted from him every time he came home from work or left in the morning. This was what I wanted every time we made love. We

never got that though. Not because I didn't try, but because he never wanted me.

"You tried being a descent fuck but you weren't even good at it. Every time I was inside you, it's Emma I wanted, it's Emma I imagined beneath me. Every time I cummed, it's her face I saw. You were nothing special, just easy and so I used you. I used you like the fucking slut you are" (2)

15 BONUS

The words he flung at me a couple of months ago hit my head like a wrecking ball. I wrench myself from his hands, as the words play over and over in my head. Tormenting me now, like they did when I first heard them from his mouth.

I was breathing hard as I stared at him.

"Ava?" he calls in confusion

"Every time I was inside you, it's Emma I wanted, it's Emma I imagined beneath me" I quote his words. "You were nothing special, just easy and so I used you like the fucking slut you are"

"Ava" he tries again, his voice barely above a whisper.

My tears start filling and obstructing my view of him.

his

"That's what you said to me. You said I was nothing but an easy fuck and a place holder for your precious Emma"

Why the hell did it still hurt? Is it because he kissed me like he wanted me when in reality we know that he never cared for me?

"Listen to me, Ava. Please" he begs, but I don't see him. The only thing I see is his face twisted into a mean glare as he shattered my heart with those words.

“Please leave, Rowan”

“No” he stands his ground. “Not until you listen to me”

I just wanted him to leave me alone. I just wanted to go to sleep and forget that we kissed.

“Fine then” I turn around and take my car keys.

“What are you doing? ne asks.

“If you won’t leave, then I will.”

I was just about to step into the hallway when his voice stops me.

“I’ll leave. It’s late and you shouldn’t be out by yourself”

I don’t say anything. Just wait for him to leave.

He starts to and I begin breathing relief. That stops when he steps next to me. Before I can do anything, he tips my chin up and places a gently kiss on my lips then on my forehead.

5/6

I glare at him.

+15 BONUS

Instead. he gives me a small smile before he quietly leaves. The moment I hear his car leave, I

lock my door and rush upstairs to my room.

After changing I get into my bed and will my tired mind to sleep. I still couldn’t believe that I

kissed Rowan. It felt so damn good and that’s what scares me.

It’s easy to give in to this new version of him, but I can’t because no matter what I can’t risk getting hurt by him again and we all know if there is something Rowan is good at, it’s hurting me.

Last updated on December 20, 2023



Ex-Husband's Regret by Evelyn M.M Chapter 105

Posted by



By

December 20, 2023

A note

The bright light coming through my window makes me open my eyes. Instead of getting up

immediately, I just stay in bed for a while as I rub my belly and feel my baby move inside me.

I look at the calendar on my bedside table and realize that today I just hit the sixth-month

milestone. It's scary to have a baby. The whole journey is filled with uncertainty. I always make

sure to thank God each time I pass a milestone with my baby, knowing not all babies get to be

born.

After saying a small thank-you prayer, I get up and move downstairs. I could always shower later,

but right now I am hungry. With everything that happened yesterday, I forgot to eat.

Thinking about yesterday brings me to what happened with Rowan. I still can't believe that I let

him kiss me or that I actually enjoyed it.

It bugs me so much that I wanted more. I wanted him to deepen the kiss. I wanted him to take it

further. I can blame it on the hormones, but we all know that I'd be lying to myself.

Rowan hurt me so much. The fact that I wanted him yesterday makes me hate myself just a little

bit. I promised myself to move on, yet there I was making out with him in my living room.

I want to believe that Rowan has changed, but I just can't. Even if, by some miracle, he has, don't

you think it's a little too late for us? Too much has already happened for us to make something out

of the mess he created.

Taking out the ingredients for breakfast, I get to work. No matter what I try, I still can't stop

thinking about the

kiss. For heaven's sake, why the hell did this kiss affect me so much? I

just don't fucking get it, honestly.

I groan in frustration, wishing I could erase the feel of his lips on mine.

"What's got you so frustrated?" Calvin's voice startles me so much that I let go of the eggs I was

holding.

"Jeez, Cal, you scared the living day lights out of me," I say with my hand pressing hard on my

beating heart.

"Sorry," he grins. "I thought you heard us, given Gunner and Noah didn't really get inside quietly."

I turn to said boys to find them munching on the cookies that I had baked yesterday.

1/4

+15 BONUS

“It’s okay, I was just a little bit lost in thought.

The grin slips from his face. “Are you still thinking about what happened yesterday with Emma?”

I just nod my head. It was a lie, but he didn’t need to know that I was thinking about a totally

different thing.

“What are you making for breakfast, mom?” Noah asks

“A fry up” I respond.

“Yes!” Gunner pumps his fist up in the air. “I love fry-ups; it’s like having all your favorite

breakfast food at once.”

I smile at him. So happy that he is happy. I’m hoping that one day Emma will see the error of her ways and mend her fences with Gunner before it’s too late.

“Are you almost done?” Noah asks. “I’m so hungry.”

“Not yet. Just a few more minutes, and I’ll be done. Why don’t you go wait in the living room while

I finish up?”

“Okay,” they say at the same time, before rushing to the other room.

Cal takes the cleaning tools from me and proceeds to clean up the mess I’d made. “Sorry I brought

them here for breakfast when we should have given you more time to yourself. It's just that they

insisted that they wanted your breakfast."

I laugh at that. It's not that Calvin was a bad cook. He just didn't make it like I did. Their word, not

mine.

"It's okay. I would have finished cooking and brought some over anyway, so it's not a big deal," I

tell him as I get back to frying the eggs.

"How are you holding up, all things considered?" I ask him

"Good." He pauses. "I feel relieved that now everyone knows about Gunner. He's an amazing kid,

and he shouldn't be hidden away like a dirty secret. After my grandfather died, I had no one until

Gunner was born. I didn't mind it being just the two of us, but I knew it was unfair to him given

that his mother had a family. Gunner deserves to know his uncle and grandmother."

In my eyes, Travis and Kate weren't people worth knowing, but they'd treated Noah well, so I guess

it was safe for Gunner to be around them.

+15 BONUS

Shit. I should really let go of my resentment towards them. They were no longer part of my life, so it didn't matter what they did to me before.

"You're right. Emma didn't have any right to keep him from her side of the family"

He goes to add something, but the doorbell rings. As I hear Noah's steps running towards the foyer, I hope that it isn't Rowan at the door. I didn't want another brawl between him and Cal this early in the morning.

I excuse myself and leave the kitchen.

"Who is it?" I ask my son.

He shrugs his shoulders. "There was no one outside. Just this note."

He hands me the note that had my name written on the front. I feel a chill run down my back when I look at it.

"Alright, you head inside. I'll be there in a second," I tell him.

He nods his head and gets back in the house. Still feeling out of sorts, like I was surrounded by an air bubble of danger, I unfold the note.

YOU WILL PAY FOR EVERYTHING. (5

What the hell? My heart starts pounding as I grip the note tightly. I scan the street, but I don't see anyone or anything suspicious.

Folding the note, I tuck it into my pajama pocket. I enter my house and close the door behind me before heading to kitchen.

"What is it?" Cal inquires while looking concerned. "You look spooked."

"Nothing. There was just no one at the door." I shrug and try to play it cool while my heart was beating hard against my chest.

"Maybe it's a kid playing a prank."

"You're probably right," I mutter.

I finish preparing breakfast, and we eat to our hearts desire. Gunner and Noah share funny stories

from school, while Cal shares his from work. Even as I smile and laugh, I can't help but think

about the note. 4

*18 60

Something tells me that there is something more to it. I trust my instincts and it's telling me that Borneone is after me

My life casce again seems to be in danger

Last updated on December 20, 2023

